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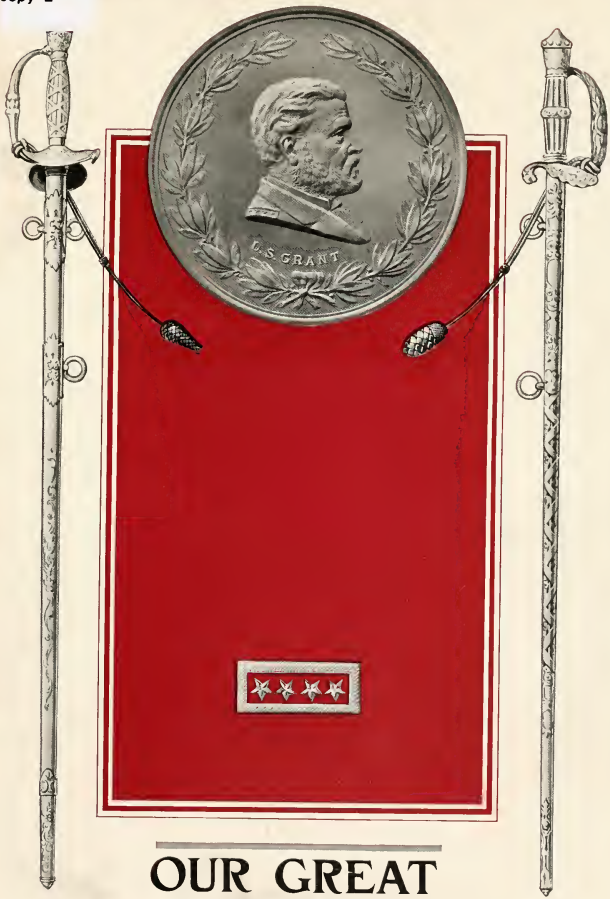

OUR GREAT COMMANDER

"Exceedingly quick in perception and direct in purpose, with a vast deal more brains than tongue."

Alexander H. Stevens on Grant.

"So long as we perpetuate in the heart the memory of Grant, so long will this Nation be safe and secure."

William McKinley.

N. W. AYER & SON
ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS
PHILADELPHIA

SOME years ago we printed and circulated this booklet in honor of our great Commander. This copy is one of a few which were not given out with the others. It would now give us pleasure to have it fall into the hands of some one who shares our great admiration for Ulysses S. Grant. It would be a further pleasure if the recipient would advise us of that fact.

February, 1921

great man of war, great man of peace, patriot who always did his best, friend of those against whom he had fought, and who, dying, healed forever the wounds of our brothers' war.

One man, at least, is the better for having recalled the life of Ulysses S. Grant. Let us hope that others, also, because of this little reminder, will think again and think more of him and of the Nation he so wonderfully served.

Lest we forget! Lest we forget!

PHILADELPHIA, PA.
INDEPENDENCE DAY
NINETEEN TEN

ONE hundred and thirty-four years ago, in this old Quaker City, our fathers solemnly declared their intention "to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them". They here submitted their reasons to a candid world—and that world knows how they reached their station.

The present beneficiaries of their wisdom, courage and self-sacrifice are so engrossed with business and pleasure that little, if any, thought is given to the way in which the Government they established protects our persons and our property. True it is, nevertheless, and worthy of constant recognition, that under and around those things which we as individuals hold most dear—our homes, our households and our liberty, there ever stands our Government of and by and for the people.

In line with this, on the return of Independence Day, we have for some years published a booklet relating to our Nation, or to some of its noble army of defenders. This year our thoughts have turned to Ulysses S. Grant, soldier and President, great man of war, great man of peace, patriot who always did his best, friend of those against whom he had fought, and who, dying, healed forever the wounds of our brothers' war.

One man, at least, is the better for having recalled the life of Ulysses S. Grant. Let us hope that others, also, because of this little reminder, will think again and think more of him and of the Nation he so wonderfully served.

Lest we forget! Lest we forget!

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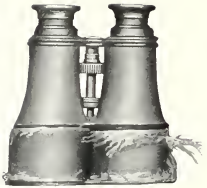


GENERAL GRANT'S FIELD GLASSES.
Originals now in The National Museum at Washington, D. C.

GRANT AFTER LEAVING WEST POINT.

After daguerreotype taken probably on his way to Mexico.
From "Ulysses S. Grant", by Hamlin Garland, Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

"HARDSCRABBLE," THE FARM HOUSE BUILT OF LOGS BY CAPTAIN U. S. GRANT IN 1855, NEAR ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
From "Ulysses S. Grant," by Hamlin Garland. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

GRANT'S THREE NAMES

In connection with his entrance to West Point, Grant twice changed his name. Up to that time he had been known as Hiram Ulysses, or H. Ulysses Grant. On a trunk he was to take to West Point the maker, after the fashion of those days, formed three large initials with brass-headed nails. When he saw these, and realized what the cadets would do with the letters "H. U. G.", Grant changed the order of his given names and registered at West Point as Ulysses H. Grant. Meanwhile, Congressman Hamer, in his appointment papers, had guessed at Grant's middle letter, and knowing that his mother was a Simpson made it S. and it was entered in this way on the records of the War Department. Learning of the trouble and the delay which a correction would involve, young Grant said, "so let it be", and without further opposition to fate or to friends he settled down to live with the name which he was to place far up at the top among those his country delights to honor——Ulysses Simpson Grant.

GRANT AS A SMOKER

Concerning his smoking habits, General F. D. Grant tells us that his father was an occasional smoker only until the Battle of Fort Donelson. At that time he visited one of the War vessels to call on Admiral Foote, who had been wounded. The Admiral gave the General a cigar. He had hardly lit it when he received an urgent summons to come ashore and meet an attack. He hurried to the front with the cigar in his mouth, and became so engrossed in the struggle that he kept it in his possession during the entire engagement. In reporting this battle some newspaper man stated that General Grant appeared on the field with a cigar in his mouth, and the country got that statement together with the most important news of the fall of Fort Donelson. The result was that a flood of cigars from everywhere poured in upon the General. He soon had received eleven thousand. To reduce this surplus he gave away and smoked away, the second method establishing the habit which continued throughout his life.

THE GRANT HOMESTEAD AT GEORGETOWN, OHIO, WHERE ULYSSES S. GRANT LIVED AS A BOY FOR NEARLY FIFTEEN YEARS. STANDING IN 1898.
From "Ulysses S. Grant", by Hamlin Garland, Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

THE ORIGIN OF McKINLEY'S LAST WORDS.

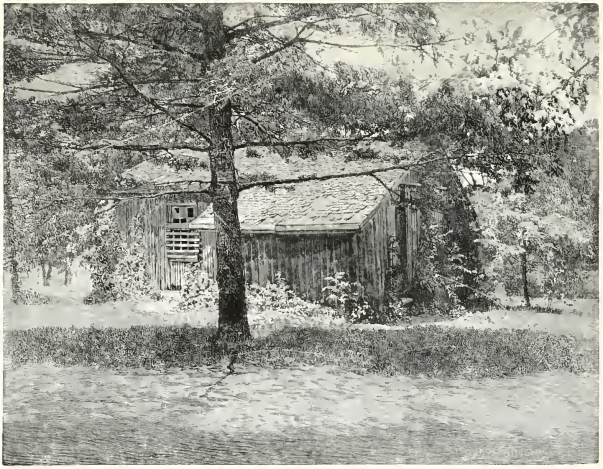
The whole world was touched at the way in which President McKinley entered into the other life; yet few know that the manner of it was not impromptu with him. Two years before, in April, 1899, at the unveiling of the statue of General Grant in Philadelphia, President McKinley had expressed this same thought in describing the death of his old commander-in-chief, and even employed the same words, in setting forth how in his opinion a soldier should die.

In the course of his remarks at the Academy of Music, McKinley said, "The last time that the public looked upon General Grant's face in life was when he appeared at the window of his home, in the city of New York, to look for the last time upon his comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic. He not only achieved great victories in war, and great administrative triumphs in peace, but he was permitted to do what few men have been permitted to do—to live long enough to write with his own pen the history he had made in command of the armies of the United States. And what a history it is! It should be read by all the boys and girls of the land, for it tells in its chaste, simple, honest, but most forceful way the achievements of the army of the United States; and when he had finished that work he laid down his pen and like a good soldier said to his Master, "Now, let Thy will be done, not mine."

This shows how one great life influences another. Here we find outlined by the beloved McKinley his ideal of a soldier's death—an ideal he was to realize at Buffalo in 1901, when for himself he said, "God's will, not mine be done." To die that way one must live that way. To live that way one must indeed be a man.

The following from Grant's letter to Governor Washburne offering his services to the Army, shows the modesty of the man who later was to command a million men.

"I left the Army never expecting to return. I am not seeking for position, but the country which educated me is in sore peril, and as a man of honor I feel bound to offer my services for whatever they are worth. I would rather like a regiment. I know there are few men really competent to command a thousand soldiers; I doubt whether I am one of them."



GENERAL GRANT'S CABIN, FORMERLY HIS HEADQUARTERS AT CITY POINT, VIRGINIA.
NOW IN FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA
From Century Magazine, October, 1885.

When historic buildings are considered here is one that will interest every patriot and historian. This little slab cabin will awaken vivid recollections in the mind of many a soldier who saw it when it sheltered General Grant at City Point, Virginia. It was built in November, 1864, on a bluff overlooking the James River, near its junction with the Appomattox. It was occupied by General Grant for four months. From it he directed the movements of a million soldiers; of Sherman on his famous march; of Thomas at Nashville; of Terry at Fort Fisher; of Schofield at Wilmington; of Canby at Mobile; of Sheridan and Meade in the struggle in southern Virginia. Here he received the Confederate Commissioners on their way to meet Lincoln; here one day met Lincoln, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade and Porter; here Lincoln passed many of the last hours of his life, and from here, on March 29, 1865, General Grant departed to conduct the movement that ended at Appomattox on April 9.

This cabin was removed to Philadelphia in 1865, and the citizens of that city should aid the Art Association of Fairmount Park in having it permanently housed and preserved.

GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS AT CITY POINT.
From "Ulysses S. Grant," by Hamlin Garland. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

New York
April 8th 1885

To the President of
the United States

May I ask you
to favor the appoint
ment of Ulysses S.
Grant, (the son of
my son Frederick Grant)
as a Cadet at West
Point upon his
application.

In doing so, you
will gratify the
wishes of
U. S. Grant
1885

New York City. Feb. 1. 1887.

It seems superfluous that
any addition should be necessary to
the above, but I cheerfully add my
name in the full belief that the child
of such parents will be most worthy
the appointment solicited.
W. T. Sherman

I direct the appointment to be
made, William McKinley
March 20th 98

Here's a letter that is unique in history. It is a request made of the president of some future day by General Grant a few months before his death, asking that his grandson, and General F. D. Grant's son, U. S. Grant, 3rd, then a child, be appointed as a cadet to West Point.

He says: "May I ask you to favor the appointment of Ulysses S. Grant (the son of my son Frederick Grant) as a cadet at West Point, upon his application. In so doing you will gratify the wishes of U. S. Grant."

General Sherman in his endorsement says: "It seems superfluous that any addition should be necessary to the above, but I cheerfully add my name in the full belief that the child of such parents will be most worthy of the appointment solicited. W. T. Sherman."

The effective order is by President McKinley, into whose friendly hands it came thirteen years after it was written.

A RARE HUMAN DOCUMENT—from the Century Magazine, June, 1908.

SEE BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE ELSEWHERE.

Jesse Root Grant at sixty-nine. Hannah Simpson Grant.

THE PARENTS OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.
From the Century Magazine, June, 1906.
These Portraits are from original photographs owned by E. R. Burke of La Crosse, Wisconsin, whose mother was a cousin of General Grant.

F. D. GRANT—THE SON OF HIS FATHER.

Frederick Dent Grant, the eldest son of Ulysses Simpson and Julia Dent Grant, was born at St. Louis, May 30, 1850. He was graduated from West Point in 1871. As aide-de-camp with the rank of Colonel on General Sheridan's staff he saw eight years of service on our Indian Frontier. He resigned from the Army in 1881; was appointed United States Minister to Austria by President Harrison in 1885, and was Police Commissioner of New York City from 1894 to 1898.

On the breaking out of the Spanish-American War he volunteered and was appointed Colonel of the Fourteenth New York Infantry, soon receiving a commission as Brigadier-General. After service in Cuba he was honorably discharged in April, 1899. He was appointed Brigadier-General in the regular army February 18, 1891, serving with distinction in the Philippines. On February 6, 1906, he was commissioned as Major-General. He has been in command of the Departments of Texas, of the East, and twice of the Lakes, where he is at this writing.

From this brief summary it will be seen that Major-General Grant has seen long and varied service. Congress has now before it a law fixing the beginning of his War service, authorizing the War Department to muster him into the Volunteer Service of the United States, with the rank of Captain and acting Aide-de-camp on his father's staff, April 29, 1863, the date of the Battle of Grand Gulf, the first of the Vicksburg campaign, and mustering him out of the service July 4, 1863, the date of the Vicksburg surrender. While his devotion to his father has always been marked, in his days of trial and suffering in New York, and at the end on Mt. McGregor, it was beautiful to see. How much it contributed to the old Commander's comfort no one can tell.

The resemblance of Major-General Grant to his father is a matter of common remark. It is doubtless also a source of satisfaction to the affectionate and dutiful son. Since the last sad rites at Riverside General Grant has been glad to share his father's life with the people for whom it was expended. Every evidence of their regard for the father has been keenly appreciated by the son, who, with a son of his own in the Army, is still devoting his own life to the service of the Nation.

MEMORIAL BUILDING AT COLUMBUS, OHIO
containing Grant's Birthplace at Mt. Pleasant. The tablet on the tower corner reads as follows:

"General Ulysses S. Grant was born in the cottage enclosed in this memorial building on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1822, at Mt. Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio. The cottage was removed to Columbus and presented to the Ohio State Board of Agriculture by Mr. Henry T. Chittenden in 1888 and the Memorial Building was erected by the Board of 1896.

Along with the Star of Empire and the center of population, the birthplace of presidents seems to have taken a westward way. Of the hundreds of millions who have inhabited our country, only twenty-six men have been honored by the office of its President. Of these twenty-six, four (four out of the first five)—Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe—were from the great old Commonwealth of Virginia; while six (six out of the last nine)—Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley and Taft—came from the great Commonwealth of Ohio. Nor are presidents alone the product of these two states; soldiers are likewise in their line. Virginia furnished the Civil War with the great Confederate Generals, Lee, Jackson and Johnson, while Ohio gave the Union cause Grant, Sherman and Sheridan—great sons of states our Nation delights to honor.

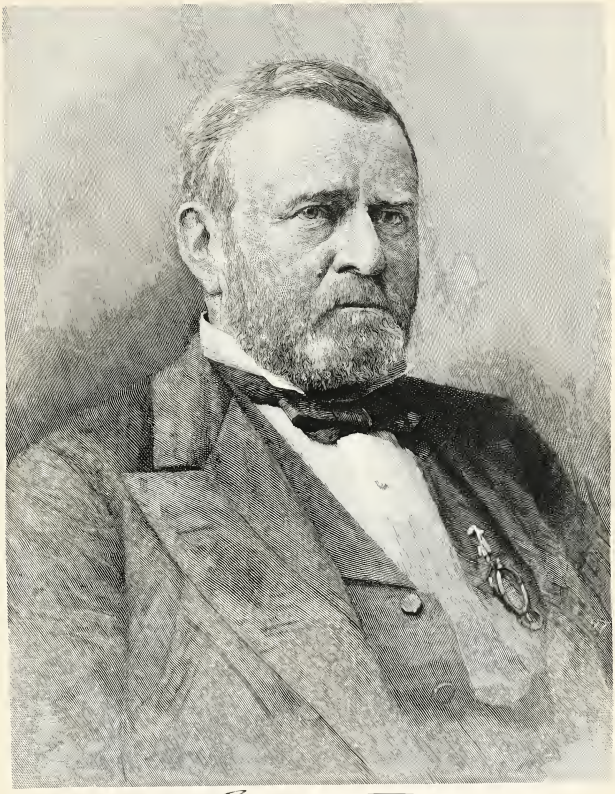
THE TOMB OF GENERAL GRANT—RIVERSIDE DRIVE, NEW YORK CITY.
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

This monumental tomb, the most imposing in the world, stands in New York City, one hundred and thirty feet above the Hudson, and is visible for miles. General Grant died July 23d, 1885. His tomb was erected by the Grant Monument Association, of which President Arthur was the first President. The design is by J. H. Duncan. Ground was broken April 27th, 1891, when an oration was delivered by General Horace Porter, long Military Secretary to General Grant. In February, 1892, General Porter was elected President of the Monument Association, and assumed the task of raising the money to complete the tomb, a task which he carried out with great resource and success. On April 27th, of the same year, the corner stone was laid by President Harrison. By Decoration Day the whole amount was subscribed. In amounts ranging from one cent to five hundred dollars about ninety thousand contributors gave six hundred thousand dollars. The stone employed is a very light granite from North Jay, Maine. The tomb is ninety feet square and its height is one hundred and fifty feet. From the laying of the corner stone, the time occupied in building was five years.

THE GRANT MONUMENT, FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.
Courtesy Fairmount Park Art Association.

This statue stands at the intersection of the East River Drive and Fountain Green Drive in front of the Fountain Green arches. It was unveiled on Grant Day, April 27th, 1899, by Miss Rosemary Sartoris, Granddaughter of General Ulysses S. Grant, in the presence of President McKinley, members of his Cabinet, a detachment of the Army under General Miles, and a distinguished company, including Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, Major General Frederick D. Grant, and other members of their family.

The figure of the General is by Daniel Chester French, and the horse by Edward C. Potter. The Statue was cast by Bureau Brothers, of Philadelphia, and cost $32,675.35. In the evening of that day a large assemblage gathered at the Academy of Music and listened to an oration on Grant by Hampton L. Carson, Esq., and some very significant remarks by President McKinley, which are referred to elsewhere.



U. S. Grant

Edmund Petitot

From Century Magazine, September, 1885.

GENERAL GRANT AT HEADQUARTERS IN THE WILDERNESS.
A Brady photograph. From "Ulysses S. Grant", by Hamlin Garland, Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

I propose to fight it
out on this line if
it takes ~~—~~ all Summer

GENERAL GRANT'S MOST FAMOUS DISPATCH
From the Century Magazine, April, 1897

It forms a portion of a letter written to General Halleck during the struggle in the wilderness, at the close of the sixth day of very heavy fighting. The facsimile indicates that Grant had another period of time in mind which he changed to "all Summer."

MOULDS OF GRANT'S CHARACTER

Very curious are the moulds in which personal character and characteristics are formed. General Grant was unusually honest and exact in his statements. In his "Memoirs" he takes the reader behind the scenes, and with utmost frankness and simplicity shows him the experiences which shaped his remarkable life.

One of these occurred when he was eight years old. His fondness for horses had already shown itself. A neighbor owned a colt which Ulysses greatly admired. Finally his father consented to its purchase if it could be had for twenty dollars. As the boy's heart was so wrapped up in the colt, his father, on sending him to make the trade, told him first to offer twenty dollars, then twenty-two dollars and fifty cents, and, if necessary, twenty-five —the neighbor's price. Ulysses hastened on the errand, and told the horse-owner exactly what his father had told him—that he was to offer first twenty, next twenty-two fifty, and finally twenty-five, if necessary. General Grant adds that it would not take a very astute man to tell what price he paid for the horse. The details of this transaction soon spread about the village, and in the General's own language, caused him great "heart burning," and it was a long time before he heard the last of it. General Grant relates that on first seeing General Scott, the Commander-in-Chief at West Point, he was much impressed with his commanding presence, and even had a presentiment that some day he would occupy a like place on review, but remembering his early horse trade, and what it cost him, he did not communicate his thoughts to a living soul.

Another experience with far-reaching effects was in connection with the new uniform he procured after leaving West Point. On his first appearance on horseback in Cincinnati, in what he considered a fine and impressive costume, he was followed and loudly jeered at in a most annoying way by a ragged street urchin. A little later, a stableman, with whom he was slightly acquainted, sewed white cotton stripes on his blue jean over-alls in order to irritate Ulysses—and succeeded far beyond his expectations. These two trifling experiences, as Grant puts it, knocked the conceit completely out of him, and no doubt accounted for the marked indifference to uniform and military decorations for which he was noted in after years.

A third experience, more important in its results, happened when he first led a regiment to meet an enemy—Col. Thomas Harris, who was said to be encamped at Florida, Mo. Grant says "My sensations as we approached what was supposed to be a field of battle were anything but agreeable. I had been in all the engagements in Mexico that it was possible for one person to be in, but not in command. Harris had been encamped in a creek bottom for the sake of being near water. The hills on either side extended to a considerable height. As we approached the brow of the hill, from which it was expected we could see Harris' camp, and probably find his men formed ready to meet us, my heart kept getting higher and higher until it felt to me as though it was in my throat. I would have given anything then to have been back in Illinois, but I had not the moral courage to retreat and consider what to do. I kept right on. When we reached a point from which the valley was in full view, I halted. The place where Harris had been encamped was still there, but the troops were gone. My heart resumed its place. It occurred to me at once that Harris had been as much afraid of me as I had been of him. This was a view of the situation I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterwards. From that event to the close of the war, I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety. I never forgot that he had as much reason to fear my forces as I had his."

As showing how Grant practiced this attitude of self-reliance, an anecdote related by General Wilson is of great interest. On the night before Sherman began his march to the sea, he and Wilson talked long and confidentially by the camp fire. Suddenly Sherman exclaimed: "Wilson, I'm a great deal smarter man than Grant; I see things a great deal more quickly than he does; I know more about law, and history, and war, and nearly everything else than he does, but I'll tell you where he beats me, and beats the world—he don't care a d—— for what he can't see the enemy doing, and it scares me like h——!"

So here, in Grant's own book, we get a look at the moulds which formed his ability to keep his own counsel, his indifference to uniforms and ornaments, and most important of all, his self-reliance and coolness on the field of battle. Who to-day can estimate what these early lessons were worth to the man and to the Nation he served?

Hd Qrs. Army in the Field
Camp near Donelson, Feby 16th 1862.

Gen. S. B. Buckner
Confed. Army
Sir:

Yours of this date proposing Armistice, and appointment of Commissioners to settle terms of Capitulation, is just received. No terms except an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted.

I propose to move immediately upon your works.

I am Sir, very respectfully
Your obt. svt.
U. S. Grant
Brig. Gen.

FAC'SIMILE OF GENERAL GRANT'S "UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER" DISPATCH
TO GENERAL BUCKNER AT FORT DONELSON.

The blurred appearance is due to moisture with which the document came in contact at the time it was written.
From the orginal now in "The Dreer Collection" at Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

GENERAL GRANT ON HIS FIRST TRIP NORTH AFTER THE WAR.
Photograph by Gutekunst, Philadelphia. From McClure's Magazine, May, 1894.

GENERAL GRANT RECONNOITERING AT SPOTTSYLVANIA.

From "Campaigning with Grant", by Horace Porter, published by the Century Co.
The Troops crossing in the distance are the 9th Massachusetts Volunteers

Executive Mansion,
Washington, April 30. 1864

Lieutenant General Grant.

Not expecting to see you again before the Spring campaign opens, I wish to express, in this way, my entire satisfaction with what you have done up to this time, so far as I understand it. The particulars of your plans I neither know, or seek to know. You are vigilant and self-reliant, and, pleased with this, I wish not to obtrude any constraints or restraints upon you. While I am very anxious that any great disaster, or the capture of our men in great numbers, shall be avoided, I know these points are less likely to escape your attention than they would be mine. If there is anything wanting which is within my power to give, do not fail to let me know it.

And now with a brave Army, and a just cause, may God sustain you.

Yours very truly
A. Lincoln.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S GODSPEED TO GENERAL GRANT.
From "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War", Published by the Century Co.

U. S. GRANT A MAN OF PEACE

General Ulysses S. Grant was a man of peace. He fought as a matter of duty and he always fought vigorously and persistently. but when the War was over he was through. Other combatants might cool off slowly, and non-combatants might long glow with heat and bitterness, but he was through. He realized that the struggle had been over an idea, and when that had been given up there was no enemy—no territory to seize, no boundaries to adjust, no indemnity to exact, no foreign people to absorb; only kindness to be shown, only forbearance to be exercised by a people one and indivisible. From '65 to '85; from the day at Appomattox to the night at Mt. McGregor, our Nation had before it Grant's white banner with its immortal legend, "Let us have peace."

INTERESTING LETTER OF GENERAL GRANT'S FATHER

From McClure's Magazine, May, 1894.

The complete letter, from the War Collection of Mr. James Coster, reads as follows.

COVINGTON [KY.], *Feb. 28th, '65.*

FRANK A. HILTON, ESQR.

Dear Sir,

Yours of the 22nd asking an autograph letter from my son is just recd. And as your request is not an unreasonable one I hasten to comply with your request.

I have no letter from him written for such a purpose, and send one of no private or public interest. If you have been a close observer of his personal character, you have doubtless learned before this time, that he is a man of great personal modesty. He rarely alludes to his plans, or his hopes even to me. And to it many attribute much of his success.

I will remark here that we are of Connecticut oragin, my Father was a native of that state & lived there until he was 46 years of age. When Ulysses was a boy he desired an education, & as I did not feel able to stand the expense I suggested West Point which met his views, without any thought by him or me, as to the military part of the course there. His oragin you will see was humble and poor. I am now past 71, but enjoy utmost youthful health, & expect to live to see this wicked rebellion put down by the power of the sword, & you will not dispute my word, when I say it affords me some satisfaction to think that I have reared a boy that has rendered a little assistance to Father Abraham in finishing his "big job."

Respectfully yours &c

JESSE R. GRANT.

GRANT AS PRESIDENT

The rise of U. S. Grant was the most rapid and remarkable in American History—four years from an unknown storekeeper to the successful command of the armies of the Union. But there was nothing in this experience to give him knowledge of statecraft or politicians. Here the self-reliance which stood him in such good stead as a soldier failed, and he was forced to depend on others, and was often misled, to his chagrin and injury.

General Grant was inaugurated as the eighteenth president of the United States on March 4, 1869, and he served the country for eight years. He regarded the Treaty of Washington, on May 8, 1871, as the most far-reaching act of his administration. This fixed the northern boundary between Canada and the United States at the Pacific Coast; settled some very old claims for damages arising out of the Fisheries on the Eastern coast; and, through the Joint High Commission and the award at Geneva, brought this country fifteen and a half million dollars in satisfaction of the Alabama claims.

GRANT'S HORSE "EGYPT", A THOROUGHBRED FROM SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.
A photograph by Brady. From "Ulysses S. Grant," by Hamlin Garland. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

In his message of 1870, President Grant took strong ground in favor of Civil Service reform. He even appointed a commission for that purpose, which Congress would not pay. President Grant was a strong friend of Mexico. He had fought there in his younger days, and during his presidency he frustrated the attempts of European Nations to set up their government in that country.

His instructions to our Minister to China and Japan contain a sentence worthy of our later day foreign policy: "Deal with those powers as we would wish a strong nation to deal with us if we were weak." The famous Resumption Act was largely President Grant's motion: while the Inflation Bill of 1874 received his veto. The humiliating frauds in the Internal Revenue, in 1875, called out his honest burst of indignation: "Let no guilty man escape."

ASSISTING FATHER ABRAHAM

In February, 1865, Jesse Root Grant wrote to a friend, in the letter elsewhere reproduced, that it afforded him some satisfaction to think that "he had reared a boy that had rendered a little assistance to Father Abraham in finishing his big job." The "big job" was finished soon thereafter, and Uncle Jesse lived to see his boy honored for the part he performed in it, and also inaugurated as President of the Nation he had served.

It was surely a case of "boys wanted" with Father Abraham in 1861, and it was indeed the boys of the country who responded to its need. How clearly General Grant understood this is well set forth in his remarks in an address at Hamburg, Germany, on his tour of the world. He said: "I must dissent from the remark of our consul that I saved the country in our recent war. If I had never held command, if I had fallen, if all our generals had fallen, there were ten thousand behind us who would have done our work just as well. What saved the Union was the coming forward of the young men of the Nation, and the humblest soldier who carried a musket is entitled to as much credit for the results of the War as those who were in command."

According to the best obtainable figures, there were sworn into the Northern Army 2,841,096 soldiers, whose average age was nineteen years. This record is of enlistments, and of course includes those who enlisted more than once. There doubtless served in the army two million men, and the average age shows that the defenders of our country were boys in years, though men in deeds.

President Grant opened and closed the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876. On his tour of the world he left that city in May, 1877, and reached it again in December, 1879.

LINCOLN AND GRANT.

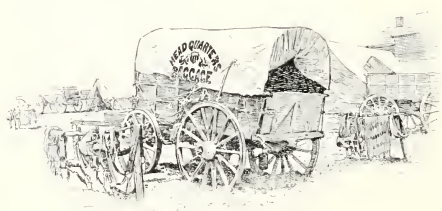
Between Lincoln and Grant things went well from the first. The great Statesman and the great Soldier had much in common, and quickly came to understand and believe in each other. Both came from the West; both were humble in their origin and plain in their tastes; both were acquainted with adversity and accustomed to struggle; both were honest in thought and word; both possessed great self-reliance and courage, never taking counsel of their fears; both hated sham and affectation; both always did their best; both possessed an immovable faith in the people and in the people's Government, and were ready at any time to stake their all for "the right as God gave them to see the right."

In addition to these resemblances each had sincere respect and admiration for the other, and always gave the other lots of elbow-room. Grant's rule was to avoid things outside of a soldier's province. In September, 1861, he said to the citizens of Paducah, "I have nothing to do with opinions, and shall deal only with armed rebellion and its aiders and abettors." Lincoln, for his part, was glad to leave military affairs to the man who would take the responsibility and act. In July, 1863, after Vicksburg, he wrote Grant an inspiring letter (elsewhere reproduced) containing a phrase that bears the hall-mark of true greatness—"You were right and I was wrong;" and on April 30, 1864, happy in having found a soldier who would fight, who knew the value of minutes, and who was indifferent to everything but a soldier's business, he wrote to Grant, "The particulars of your plans I neither know nor seek to know," and pledging him all the help it was in his power to give. In short, each counted the other as equal to his task—and each was right in that opinion.

The ceremonies attendant upon the assumption by Grant of the command of the Northern Armies, with the especially restored rank of Lieutenant-General, were simple and impressive. They occurred on March 8, 1864. Lincoln said, "As the country trusts you, so, under God, it will sustain you," and Grant replied, "I feel the full weight of the responsibilities now devolving upon me, and I know if they are met it will be due to the Armies, and, above all, to the favor of that Providence which leads both nations and men."

The close of the war found the President and the General in accord as to the treatment to be given the South after the struggle had ended—a peace which one was long to labor for and the other hardly to see. Grant hurried from Appomattox to Washington, anxious to cut off the four million dollars a day which the war was costing at that time, and to disband the Army, permitting the soldiers to take up again the pursuits of peace.

How full of satisfaction and thanksgiving must have been the interview between Lincoln and Grant on that fateful fourteenth day of April, at the close of which Grant started to visit his children at Burlington, New Jersey, only to receive word in Philadelphia that Lincoln had been assassinated. This General Grant always spoke of as the saddest day of his life—a life that was to extend for twenty years, permitting him to lead his countrymen along Lincoln's way of good feeling and harmony to its very close.



"THAT REMINDS ME."

Executive Mansion,

Washington July 13 1863

Major General Grant

My dear General

I do not remember that you and I ever met personally. I write this now as a grateful acknowledgment for the almost inestimable service you have done the country. I wish to say a word further. When you first reached the vicinity of Vicksburg, I thought you should do, what you finally did — march the troops across the neck, run the batteries with the transports, and then go below, and I never had any fault, except a general hope that you knew better than I, that the Yazoo River expedition, and the like could procrastinate. When you got below, and took Port Gibson, Grand Gulf, and vicinity, I thought you should go down the river to and join Gen. Banks, and when you turned North instead East of the Big Black, I feared it was a mistake. I now wish to make the personal acknowledgment that you were right, and I was wrong.

Yours very truly

A. Lincoln

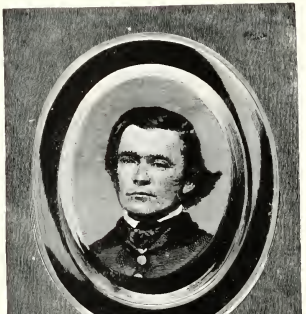
A GREAT LETTER TO RECEIVE—AND TO WRITE

Facsimile of President Lincoln's letter to General Grant in reference to the capture of Vicksburg. From the original now in the "Dreer Collection" at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

SOME OF GRANT'S CHARACTERISTICS

What General Grant accomplished was so wonderful and so valuable that his character makes a most interesting study. He was a deep and careful thinker; he learned by experience, working out axioms or deductions to which he was ever loyal, and for which he was willing to risk all. He respected his own judgment to an uncommon degree, and was always faithful to the light within. When he decided what was the thing to do he never wavered or doubted. He would say, "I have done my best and could do no better."

General Horace Porter, whose opportunities for observation were excellent, gives the salient points of General Grant's character as truth, courage, modesty, generosity and loyalty. He possessed great courage, both physical and moral, General Porter declaring that he was one of only two persons whom he had seen who could sit in their saddles under rattlingmusketryfire, without moving a muscle or winking an eye.



CAPTAIN U. S. GRANT.
From a daguerreotype (one-fourth of the above size) given by him to Mrs. Grant, and worn by her as a wristlet. From the Century Magazine, October, 1885.

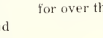
His modesty is sufficiently illustrated in his Memoirs. They contain no laudation of himself and omit no good word possible concerning others. In the same connection, his letter to Gov. Washburne offering his services as a soldier is very interesting. Loyalty was ingrained in his make-up. Loyal to any task he undertook, to any cause in which he would engage; to his friends, to his family and to his country. He did with his might what his hands found to do.

He had a memory for names, faces and events that was most accurate and remarkable. He was most exact and truthful in his statements, and remarkably clean in his speech. He had promised his mother never to utter an oath, and had faithfully kept his word. Those who knew him would never venture a questionable story in his presence. On one occasion after dinner, a guest, with such an anecdote in mind, asked if any ladies were in hearing. The General, then President, simply replied, "No, but there are some gentlemen present," and showed his readiness to leave the room.

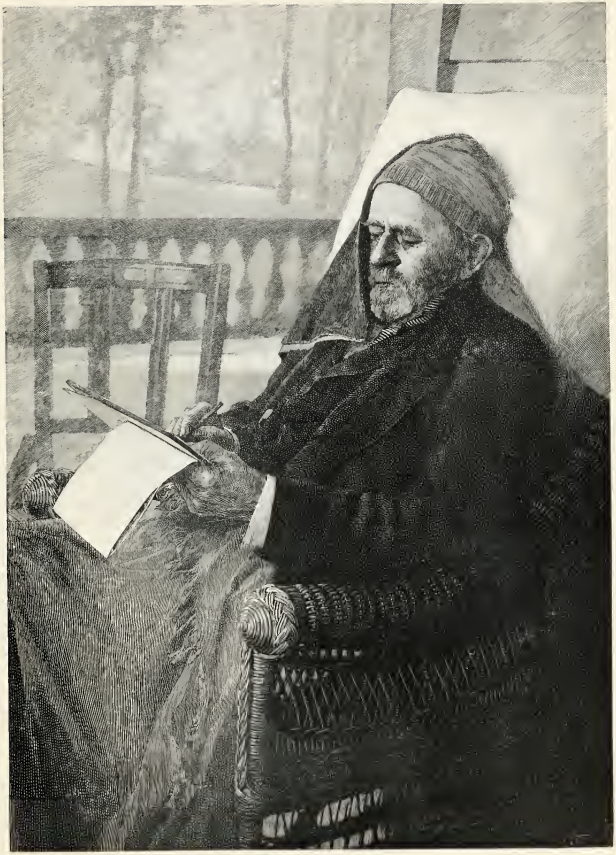
To his self-reliance he added great patience. Having clearly thought out a line of action he adhered to it with remarkable persistence. His experience in the Wilderness was a great illustration of this trait. He had figured it out that Lee's Army, and not Richmond, was his true objective, and that to keep hammering was the right way to end the struggle. All this was epitomized in his letter to Halleck at the close of the sixth day of fighting: "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

He was a man of strong domestic tastes, and was never so happy as when he had his family about him, a feeling they fully reciprocated. In his last trying days, when the whole world watched his entrance into the valley, he was surrounded by an inner circle of loving attention, which did much to rob suffering and misfortune of their power.

Around his neck after his death was found a long braid of woman's hair, interwoven with that of a child. It had been sent across the continent to him when stationed on the Pacific Coast. The husband and father had worn it for over thirty years.



"I do not wonder that people differ with me. What hurts me is to have them talk as if I did not love my country and was not doing the best that I know how." U. S. G.



GENERAL GRANT WRITING HIS MEMOIRSION THE PORCH AT MOUNT McGREGOR
From Century Magazine, April, 1897

THE McLEAN HOUSE IN APPOMATTOX, VIRGINIA, WHERE GRANT AND LEE MET AND FIXED THE TERMS OF LEE'S SURRENDER, APRIL 9th, 1865.

From "Ulysses S. Grant", by Hamlin Garland, Published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

THE DREAM THAT IS COMING TRUE

Dr. Newman, his pastor and intimate friend, writes that General Grant once said to him "I have a dream that fills me with hope and peace; that the time will come when there will be a Supreme Court of the World, with its chief justice and associate justices, before whose bar nations shall stand for the adjudication of those international questions which are now settled by the sword on the field of carnage."

Since these prophetic words were uttered, more than thirty years ago, the cause of peaceful arbitration has steadily won recognition from the nations of the earth. With such friends as McKinley, Hay, Roosevelt, Root, Taft, Carnegie and King Edward, with a record of six hundred disputes settled in this way, with the support of peaceful millions, its day of triumph now seems rapidly drawing near.

Very recently, in his address before the Peace and Arbitration Society on March 22nd, 1910, President Taft declared "Personally I do not see any more reason why matters of international honor should not be referred to a Court of Arbitration – a tribunal composed of men of honor, who understand questions of national honor, than matters of property or of national proprietorship."

This is advanced ground, but the family of nations will soon encamp on it. When the world admits that all disputes can be settled by peaceful arbitration the reason and excuse for the burdens of armament which now oppress the people will have passed forever.

The first Hague Conference framed a Magna Charta for the nations; the second constituted the Court of Arbitral Justice, which the third will doubtless complete and confirm. In this action, as General Grant anticipated, the United States Supreme Court will no doubt be considered as a pattern. When that glad time arrives, when the sign, "International Differences Settled Here", shall be displayed before the nations of the world at the Hague, let it be remembered that America's great soldier looked for the coming of that day, while over the tribunal let there be placed the noble words that crowned his life, and mark his resting place, "Let Us Have Peace."

"For all that and all that
It's coming yet for all that;
When man to man the world o'er
Shall brothers be for all that."

GENERAL ROBERT EDWARD LEE. BORN JAN. 19th, 1807; DIED OCT. 12th, 1870.
From Century Magazine, April, 1902.
This photograph, taken shortly after the surrender, is said to be the result of General Lee's first sitting for a picture after the war.

To develop a great soldier there must needs be a great antagonist. In this respect Grant and Lee were indebted to each other. None better than General Grant recognized the ability and character of General Lee. "Enemies in war, in peace friends", they will live together in American History as great soldiers and great men. After the war was over, General Lee said to his followers: "Remember that we form but one country now. Abandon all sectional animosities, and make your sons Americans"—a fine way, this, of saying "let us have peace."

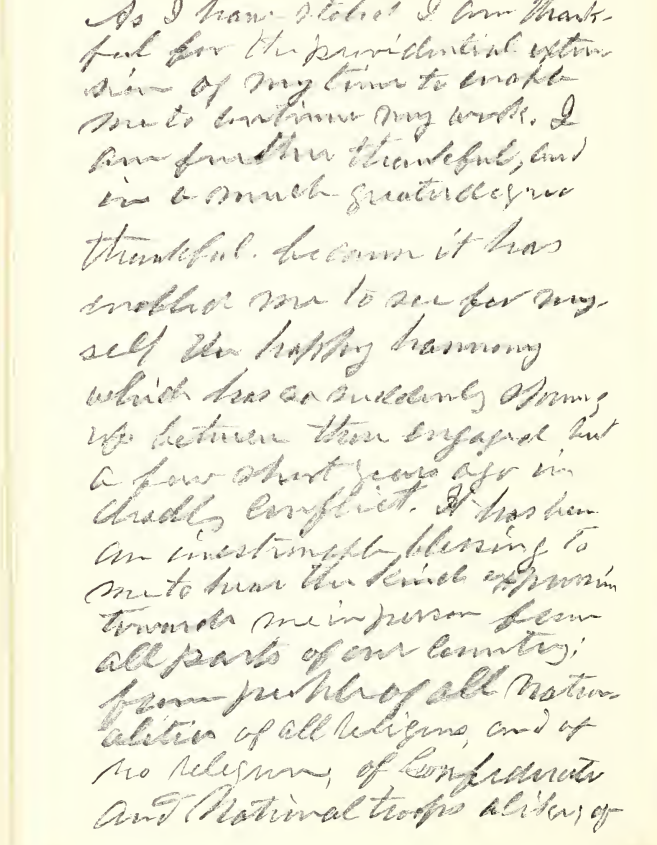
In line with the sons and other descendants of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Porter, in our Army and Navy to-day are those of Fitzhugh Lee, Early, Longstreet, Pickett, Wheeler, Stonewall Jackson and Beauregard, defenders of the same old flag and the indivisible Republic for which it stands.

PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN 1864, OWNED BY UNION LEAGUE CLUB, NEW YORK CITY.
From Century Magazine, May, 1885.

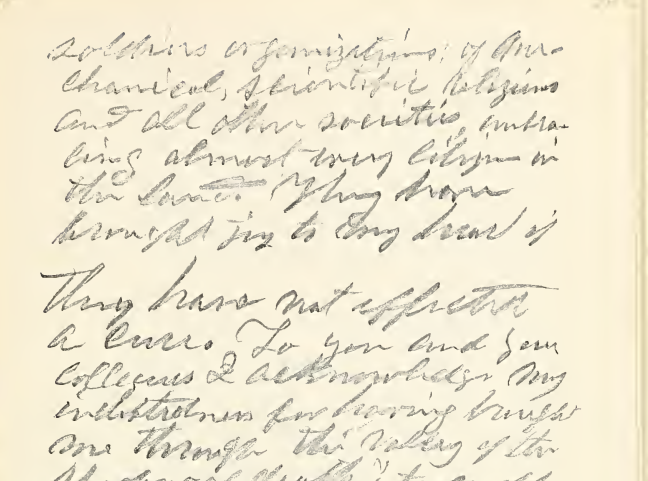
GRAND REVIEW OF THE UNION ARMY AT WASHINGTON, MAY 24th, 1865.
From McClure's Magazine, March, 1901.

General Sherman is shown in the foreground. General Grant, President Johnson and Secretary Stanton, who ordered the review, appear on the reviewing stand. On May 23rd Meade's army, sixty abreast, was six hours in passing this point; and on the 24th Sherman's army, in the same formation, occupied seven hours in passing. They together numbered about two hundred thousand men—a vast stream of veterans, and yet only one-fifth of the mighty tide of blue setting northward and homeward in the dawn of peace.

FACSIMILE OF CONCLUSION OF GENERAL GRANT'S LETTER OF JULY 2d, 1885 TO HIS PHYSICIAN, Dr. JOHN H. DOUGLAS.
(See following page for the full text)
From Century Magazine, November, 1885



As I have stated I am thankful for the providential extension of my time to enable me to continue my work. I am further thankful, and in a much greater degree thankful, because it has enabled me to see for myself the happy harmony which has so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few short years ago in deadly conflict. It has been an unutterable blessing to me to hear the kind expressions towards me in person from persons in all parts of our country, from persons of all nationalities of all religions, and of no religion, of Confederate and National troops alike; of



FULL TEXT OF THE REMARKABLE LETTER QUOTED ABOVE.

After General Grant's death, this letter was published in the newspapers. It is written in lead pencil on yellow memorandum paper of the width shown in the above facsimile, which has been engraved for the magazine by permission of Dr. Douglas:

Dr., I ask you not to show this to any one, unless physicians you consult with, until the end. Particularly I want it kept from my family. If known to one man the papers will get it and they will get it. It would only distress them almost beyond endurance to know it, and, by reflex would distress me. I have not changed my mind materially since I wrote you before in the same strain. Now, however, I know that I gain in strength some days, but when I do go back, it is beyond where I started to improve. I think the chances are very decidedly in favor of your being able to keep me alive until the change of weather, towards the winter. Of course there are contingencies that might arise at any time that would carry me off very suddenly. The most probable of these is choking. Under these circumstances life is not worth living. I am very thankful to have been spared this long, because it has enabled me to practically complete the work in which I take so much interest. I cannot stir up strength enough to review it and make additions and subtractions that would suggest themselves to me and are not likely to to any one else.

Under the above circumstances, I will be the happiest, the most pain I can avoid. If there is to be any extraordinary cure such as some people believe there is to be, it will develop itself. I would say therefore to you and your colleagues to make me as comfortable as you can. If it is within God's providence that I should go now, I am ready to obey His call without a murmur. I should prefer going now to enduring my present suffering for a single day without hope of recovery. As I have stated, I am thankful for the providential extension of my time to enable me to continue my work. I am further thankful, and in a much greater degree thankful, because it has enabled me to see for myself the happy harmony which has so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few short years ago in deadly conflict. It has been an inestimable blessing to me to hear the kind expressions towards me in person from all parts of our country, from people of all nationalities; of all religions and of no religion; of Confederate and National troops alike; of soldiers' organizations; of mechanical, scientific, religious, and all other societies, embracing almost every citizen in the land. They have brought joy to my heart, if they have not effected a cure. To you and your colleagues I acknowledge my indebtedness for having brought me through the "valley of the shadow of death" to enable me to witness these things.

U. S. GRANT.

MT. MCGREGOR, N. Y., July 2, 1885.

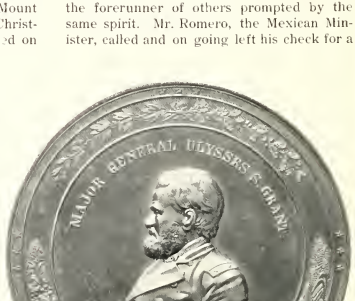
GENERAL GRANT'S REMARKABLE LAST YEAR

The life of U. S. Grant was remarkable, yet his death was quite as much so. Someone has called his last twelve months "his greatest year." The expression challenges thought. Great it certainly was—great with misfortune and with courage; great with suffering and with fortitude; great with perfidy and with friendship; great in every moment with sympathy, love and peace.

Never before in the world's history has the passing of a famous man been watched for so long a time, and by so many sympathetic hearts. The unique struggle ended on Mount McGregor, July 23, 1885. It began on Christmas eve, 1883, when the General slipped on the ice in front of his home, in New York City, sustaining an injury to his hip which entailed a great deal of suffering and incapacitated him for a long time. When this occurred the General was sixty-one years of age; strong physically and mentally, with an ample income and in his own estimation worth at least a million dollars.

On May 6, 1884, the banking firm of Grant and Ward, in which his son Ulysses, Jr was a partner, and in which the General had invested his money, collapsed. As a crowning imposition the General was induced to make a loan of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars from Mr. W. H Vanderbilt, with the expectation of saving the firm which he was led to believe was only temporarily embarrassed. This loan, together with all the General's personal funds, and with those of his children and many of his friends, was swept away by the failure—the result of a partner's perfidy.

The shock to the General was something too great to describe. He promptly made over to Mr. Vanderbilt all of his individual property, an action in which Mrs. Grant joined. Mr. Vanderbilt's part in the transaction was most considerate, and the rare contents of the home were finally turned over by him to the National Museum at Washington, where they now remain. When the truth was fully known, and the General realized that he had been used as a decoy, and that his name and fame had been impugned before the eyes of his countrymen, the blow was almost too heavy for his heroic spirit to bear. To this was added the fact that he was left penniless in the house that was crowded with his trophies. But help was soon on the way. Four days after the failure, an unknown countryman, Mr. Charles Wood, of Lansingburg, New York, wrote to General Grant and offered to loan him a thousand dollars on his note for twelve months, without interest, with the option of renewal at the same rate. He enclosed a check for five hundred dollars, saying it was "On account of my share for services ending April, 1865." This unique offer, which the General accepted, was the forerunner of others prompted by the same spirit. Mr. Romero, the Mexican Minister, called and on going left his check for a thousand dollars lying unnoticed on the table.



Gold Medal, presented to General Grant by joint resolution of Congress, Dec. 17, 1863, for victories at Donelson, Vicksburg, Chattanooga and other places on the Mississippi.

At about this time the editors of the Century Magazine, who had previously requested him to write some articles on the Civil War, renewed the suggestion. The occupation of his mind, and the remuneration which had now become of some interest, led him to make the attempt, and the Century for February, 1885, contained his account of the Battle of Shiloh. Out of this article and three others grew General Grant's famous Memoirs.

In the meanwhile his lameness had continued, and an alarming condition of his throat had developed. This was soon diagnosed as

cancer. To its alleviation the highest medical skill was devoted. With the aid of his former military secretary, General Badeaux, and his son, Colonel Grant, the literary work went on. A bill was presented in Congress to place him on the retired list, but it dragged along very slowly. When the world came to understand the true inwardness of the situation, to realize the height of the general's honor, and the length to which he had gone in the effort to make restitution in the failure of which he was the victim, and to know of the hopeless suffering to which he was condemned, sympathy came from all quarters—from the South as well as from the North—and from all people

This Medal has diameter of 4 inches, weight 14054.40 grains; bullion value $685.20. It is now deposited with numerous other Grant trophies in the National Museum at Washington.

—the sons of General Lee and General Johnson, Jefferson Davis himself, General Buckner, his old antagonist at Fort Donaldson—all united in expressing their sympathy.

Finally the bill for his retirement, with the rank of General, passed Congress on the morning of March 4th, almost in its last moments, and President Cleveland signed the Commission as the second act of his administration. General Grant was again in the Army of which he had so long been a leader, and its helpful effect on him was something remarkable. Meanwhile, the good will continued to be shown while the whole world watched his sick-room. Touched by the universal evidences of sympathy, he sent an Easter message of thanks to his "friends and those who have not hitherto been regarded as friends"—he had no enemies left. But the relentless disease continued its advances, and on the ninth of June he was removed to Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, to a cottage offered by Mr. Joseph W. Drexel. As the pain and suffering increased, his industry seemed to keep pace. He now had seen that his volume was to become a great source of income to his family, and the thought of leaving them in comfort spurred him on and maintained his strength. After he became unable to dictate, he resorted to writing, with the unusual result that his last thoughts and words instead of being left to be repeated by those who heard them, exist as written by his own hand.

When he came to realize what part his suffering and approaching death had performed in calling forth the sympathy of the world, and especially the sympathy of his former antagonists, General Grant's old spirit of magnanimity burst into rare and perfect flower, and it was given him to show the world how a great soldier could die; how the Commander who could with the return of each dreadful day hurl his weary army "by the left flank forward," could as a single soldier fight the last great enemy, fighting on and on, and when speechless writing on and on until his loved ones were provided for, until the whole world did him homage, and until the Nation he had helped to preserve was encircled with a lasting tie of fellowship and fraternity.

And so it came to pass that on July 23, 1885, a day or two after his book had been completed, the life that had begun in a cottage at Mount Pleasant ended in a cottage at Mount McGregor, and the sympathizing world saw Ulysses S. Grant, great lover and great defender of our country, fall asleep.

To June, 1887, Mrs. Grant had received as her share of profits of the Memoirs, $394,459.53, the largest amount ever received by an author or his representative for a single work.

GRANT'S BIRTHPLACE AT POINT PLEASANT, OHIO (1885)
From Century Magazine, October, 1885.

This house looked upon the Ohio River. It has been removed to Columbus, Ohio, where it is preserved as a relic in an enclosing structure of stone, iron and glass, which is shown on another page.

THE FUNERAL AND FINAL INTERMENT

The funeral of General Grant was of the most imposing character. At Mt. McGregor his body was guarded by U. S. soldiers and veterans of his old command. After lying in state in the Capitol in Albany, and in the City Hall in New York, the funeral took place on August 8th, 1885. A million of his countrymen, with uncovered heads, witnessed the great Commander's body, drawn by twenty-four black horses, pass over the seven miles from the City Hall to the temporary tomb on Riverside Drive. The procession itself was three miles long. In it were the General's children and grandchildren, President Cleveland, Ex-Presidents Hayes and Arthur, members of the Cabinet, of Congress, of the Supreme Court, Governors from our states, and Ambassadors from foreign countries. The Army, however, furnished the most significant feature. It was under the command of General Hancock, with whom there served for the day General Gordon, Chief of Staff to General R. E. Lee, while arm in arm walked General Sherman and General Joseph E. Johnston, General Sheridan and General Buckner, old classmates at West Point, old antagonists in '61, old friends once more and evermore, as they laid away the body of the comrade who had done the most to reunite them, while "taps" and "lights out" echoed softly over the Hudson and its hills.

Twelve years later, April 27, 1897, Riverside furnished the closing scene. It was the seventy-fifth anniversary of General Grant's birth, when his body was transferred to its permanent tomb. Again the countless thousands, again the evidences of sorrow, again the great of our lands and other lands, again the minute guns from the vessels of war, again the army and the navy, again the great object lesson in fraternity as his united countrymen stood guard while the members of his Grand Army Post performed their last service for their comrade, leaving his body to rest in its great white temple of peace.

"I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the Federal and Confederate. I cannot stay to be a living witness to the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel within me that it is to be so. The universally kind feeling expressed for me at a time when it was supposed that each day would prove my last, seemed to me the beginning of the answer to—Let us have peace." *Conclusion of Grant's Memoirs.*

AFTER ALL

This may reach the eye of some who have misjudged U. S. Grant; who really knew little about his inner life, or who years ago, when his political enemies were active, formed an incorrect opinion of him; who may even have misconstrued the dignified silence which he maintained under outrageous personal abuse; but who, as they have observed the tactics of those who in our day for personal ends or financial gain bear false witness against their countrymen, have come to realize how Grant in his time was made to suffer in mind and reputation.

Such enlightened friends as these would welcome the opportunity to meet this true patriot and salute him; to say "We know you now, so do your countrymen. We understand your love of country. We appreciate your integrity of purpose. We are thankful for what you accomplished. We sympathize with what you endured in the army, in the presidency, at the hands of dishonest men and in your days on Mt. McGregor, and we thank God that you have lived."

It is, of course, impossible now to say this to General Grant, but those who would like to do so are reminded that at this moment our country needs our love, and the men who today are endeavoring to serve it with honest, loyal hearts need our sympathy. May both henceforth be given in greater measure because of this brief contemplation of the life of our great man of war, and greater man of peace, Ulysses S. Grant.

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